

A New departure in social shams is to be made this summer. A certain claim agent says he has a contract to place the names of a New York woman and her daughters on all the fashionable hotel registers at the most famous resorts in Europe, care being taken to register at only one place at a time. The names will then be called to a New York paper as among the latest arrivals at London, Paris, Rome or Venice, as the case may be, while the owners of the names will be in hiding at some cheap country boarding house. Queer mortals who can find a satisfactory recompense in this sort of thing.

JOHN H. Locke was recently appointed Postmaster at Portsmouth, N. H. He died soon after from an illness caused partially by eating strawberries and partially by excitement over his good fortune. There is a warning here to office-seekers. When you receive your commission do not recklessly rush off to a restaurant and give way to the strawberry habit. It is hardly more dangerous to drown your joy in the flowing bowl.

CLAUS SPRECKELS has not forgotten his old cunning when he promised the Reading Board of Trade a sugar refinery. The farmers in that vicinity should plant 50,000 acres of sugar beets. If Mr. Spreckels has no competitor in his new field, and if he keeps on promising to other Boards of Trade, he will undoubtedly be the richest man living before he dies.

THE Iowa Supreme Court, in a recent decision, expressed the opinion that girls who habitually gad about the streets late at night have no valid claim on the Courts for redress if they are ruined. That ruling may seem severe, but it is based on a law that is older than any human enactment.

UNDER orders from Washington, all stockmen and their property have been removed from the Umatilla reservation in Oregon. Sheep to the number of 40,000 and 10,000 head of cattle were removed, and the Indians are happy.

In one small district in Japan 1,178 horses were slaughtered for food last year, and more than 10,000 are slaughtered for food in Paris every year.

YALE COLLEGE still leads the world in athletic prowess, as is evinced by their last victory over the Pennsylvania University on the Thames river.

A Cause for Excitement.
NEW YORK, June 25.—The Clan-na-gael men are excited over a dispatch published in this country yesterday from Rome, to the London Standard saying the Pope has given Arch Bishop Feenah of Chicago, authority to declare the Clan-na-gael in opposition to the church. They scout the idea that there is any truth in it. In the first place they say the method of procedure is not that of the church under such circumstances; then there has not been time to gather and send sufficient facts to warrant the action; then the Standard is a rabid anti-Irish paper; and finally, they assert, there is nothing the Clan-na-gael has done to warrant such action. These are the expressions of the leading Irish editors and other prominent Irishmen.

Her Name Discovered.
LONDON, June 25.—The name of the woman whose body was cut up and thrown into the Thames recently was Elizabeth Jackson. This fact has been established by scars on the body and by the clothing. The woman was of a low character and was in the habit of frequenting common lodging houses in Chelsea. She was last seen alive on May 31. The theory is that she was the victim of Jack the Ripper, revived.

Coffee Takes a Tumble.
NEW YORK, June 25.—The speculation in coffee this morning was of a semi-panic character. Early cables from Havre and Hamburg reported a most marked decline. Large blocks of coffee were thrown on the market at steadily yielding prices. The "first call" lasted fully twenty-five minutes, at which time there were 40,000 bags sold at a decline of from 80 to 90 points.

Vessel and Cargo Burned.
Special to the GAZETTE.
VENTURA, Cal., June 25.—The oil steamer, W. L. Harrison belonging to the Mission Transfer Company, of Santa Paula, was burned at the Dock here this morning while taking on a load of oil. The vessel and cargo were destroyed. The loss is about eighty thousand dollars.

The steamer Victory is ashore at Isle Vert, near Quebec, and will probably be a total loss.

DEATH OF MRS. HAYES

She Passed Away Surrounded by Her Family.

THE STRANGULATION OF RIZZLO.

Cardinal Gibbons on the Treatment of the Irish.

A GOLD FIND IN MICHIGAN.

A Belief that Foraker Will Be Again Nominated for Governor of Ohio.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES TO THE GAZETTE.]

Death of Mrs. Hayes.
FREMONT, O., June 25.—Mrs. Hayes died at 6:30 o'clock this morning. The funeral will take place Friday.

Mrs. Hayes passed a quiet night, sinking gradually until the hour of her death. At her bedside were the members of the family, together with Mrs. Mitchell, a cousin of General Hayes; Mrs. Huntington, a cousin of Mrs. Hayes; Lucy Keeler, Mrs. A. H. Miller and the physician.

Mrs. Hayes' maiden name was Lucy Ware Webb, born August 28, 1851 at Chillicothe, Ohio. She was the youngest child and only daughter of Dr. James Webb and Mary Cook. Her grandfather, Judge Isaac Cook, came from Connecticut in 1782 and all of her great grandfathers served in the Revolutionary war. Her father served in the war of 1812. Mrs. Hayes married December 30, 1852. At the breaking out of the rebellion her husband entered the army and from that time until the close of the war her home was a refuge for wounded, sick and furloughed soldiers going to or returning from the front. She spent two winters in camp with her husband in Virginia, and, after the battle at South Mountain, where he was badly wounded, hastened and joined him at Middleton, and later spent much time in the hospitals near Frederick City. During the four years of her life at the White House she was distinguished by the graceful cordiality with which she received all who came. Since the retirement of her husband from public life she has been an ardently interested member of the Women's Relief Corps. She has served during successive years as president of the Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

All night long the sorrowing family watched around the bed. Mrs. Hayes lay motionless, and but for her faint breathing and the weak fluttering of her pulses there was no sign of life. The anxious watchers were waiting only for the inevitable end, bowed with grief and scarcely a word was spoken the long night through. The physicians kept in the background and the family were alone with the loved one. In vain they hoped for a light rally that might come before death so that she could recognize and speak to them. As the morning dawned the hold on life grew weaker and weaker, and finally the spirit took its flight. In a voice choked with grief the physician announced that the end had come, and the family's long vigil closed in prostration and grief. General Hayes and four grown sons, Bud, Richard, Webb and Scott, were deeply affected, while Fannie was nearly prostrated with grief and her long sleepless watching at her mother's bedside. The entire city is in mourning and flags are at half-mast. Telegrams of condolence have been received from many friends, among them being the President and Mrs. Harrison.

"Red Nosed Mike" Goes Through the millstone—Prepared to Meet His Maker.

WILKESBARRE, June 25.—Michael Rizzello, alias "Red Nosed Mike," was hanged at 10 o'clock this morning. The crime for which he paid the penalty was committed October 19, 1888. J. B. McClure, paymaster for contractor Charles McFadden, accompanied by Hugh Flannigan, a stable boss, was driving from Wilkesbarre to the railroad camp above Miner's mills with \$12,000, intended to pay off the workmen. Michael Rizzello, Giuseppe Bevirino and Giuseppe Valli lay in wait on the lonely mountain road expecting the arrival of McClure and Flannigan. Upon their approach Rizzello fired three shots into Flannigan, killing him. Bevirino shot McClure, killing him. Although Mike and his companions were suspected and arrested, they were discharged and soon after left the city, going to Poughkeepsie, taking along their plunder, \$12,000. Bevirino and Valli subsequently escaped to Italy with their booty. Later evidence was secured which led to Mike's arrest and conviction.

Rizzello's last night on earth was spent in prayer. He refused to partake of breakfast, taking only a cup of milk. He said he was ready and to hurry his work without any delay, as he was prepared to die. His neck was not broken, and he died of strangulation.

A Michigan Gold Mine.
YANKEETOWN, June 25.—One hundred and fifty pounds of quartz, carrying gold at the rate of \$50,000 per ton, was brought in from a Michigan gold mine yesterday. The vein is only four feet under the surface and three feet wide. The discovery causes much excitement.

A Fight for a Thousand Dollars.
SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., June 25.—In the parlors of the Athletic Club, young Dempsey of California, whipped Tom Stockley of Colton, W. T., in eighteen rounds, for a purse of one thousand dollars.

Cardinal Gibbons on Home Rule.

BALTIMORE, June 25.—Some time ago the editor of the Dublin, Ireland, Freeman's Journal sent a request to a number of prominent men in the United States and Canada, asking them for their opinion of the treatment of political prisoners received in Ireland during the past three years. Among the answers was the following from Cardinal Gibbons:

RESPECTED AND DEAR SIR: In reply to your favor of the 9th ult. I beg to say, as far as my opportunities enable me to judge, it is the general sentiment of our thoughtful American people that the treatment of political prisoners in Ireland has been exceedingly harsh and wantonly severe, and in this view I am compelled to concur. But I hope this subject is but a passing episode soon to be forgotten, or at least condoned, in view of the blessing of home rule, and the privilege of authority in domestic affairs within your grasp. I trust the friendly relation between England and Ireland will increase every day and that long, unnatural and disastrous conflict will give place to honorable emulation in the field of commerce and industry such as happily exists among the States of our federal union.

A Mercenary Wretch Gets Her Neck Stretched.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., June 25.—Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiting was hanged here this morning at 10 o'clock. The body was cut down at 10:40. The crime for which Mrs. Whiting suffered the extreme penalty was the deliberate poisoning of her husband and two children for the purpose of securing the small insurance which she carried on each of their lives. The husband died March 29, one child April 24, and the other May 26. After her arrest the woman made a full confession, detailing the agonies her little ones suffered as she slowly poisoned them; her sweet faced daughter aged nine years lingering in excruciating pain for three days. The aggregate insurance recovered for the three murders was less than \$400. Mrs. Whiting's bearing throughout the terrible ordeal was a most remarkable exhibition of fortitude and resignation to her fate. During the entire morning she sat in the place where the vessel went ashore was 80 miles south of Manzanilla, the nearest telegraph station, and one hundred and fifty miles north of Acapulco, the place where the agent lives. The agent received word from Manzanilla that the steamer went ashore and had gone to the spot. Bullay expected to hear from the agent in a day or two, as he would go to Manzanilla and telegraph the particulars as soon as he could get them.

The Turkish Mission.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 25.—Hirsch, the new American Minister, has arrived here, and Strauss, his predecessor, has departed.

Steadily Falling.

LANCASTER, June 25.—2:30 P. M.—Cameron is much weaker and is growing worse hourly.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is the list of advertised letters remaining uncalled for in the Postoffice at Reno, Nevada, June 24th 1899:

Adams, D. Bailey, Miss Elma
Barby, H. Balman, Mary
Brewer, N. Bohl, Bill
Carr, August
Crouch, Stouwell-Courry, Mrs. Etta
Cox, A. P. Davidson, Arthur
Dolan, B. F.
Eisen, Mrs. A. A. Fitzpatrick, Paddy
Gardner, Mr. D. Harris, Mark M.
Hansen, Jas. Hopkins, C. W.
Johnson, J. W. Lingo, Scott
Lambert, Frank
LeMay, J. L.
McKenzie, John
Norton, E. T. Nancarrow, Ed.
Peterson, Miss S. Poyle, James—2
Petersen, J. Rogers, James
Rush, M. J. Rogers, Will O.
Sandoz, Nellie
Singleton, James Thomas, W. D.
Ward, Miss Lucy Wagner, William
White, Bunk
J. C. HAGERMAN, Postmaster.

Ohio Politics.

COLUMBUS, June 25.—The Republican State Convention for the nomination of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Supreme Judge, Treasurer, Commissioner of Schools, Attorney-General, Clerk of the Supreme Court and member of the Board of Public Works, met at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The interest in the work of the convention centers mainly in the nomination for Governor. The general tendency of opinion is that Governor Foraker will be renominated for the third term, although he has not distinctly avowed himself as a candidate. In case the nomination does not go to Foraker Congressman Kennedy and A. S. Bushnell will be the strongest candidates.

The Samoan Treaty in Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—William Walter Phelps, one of the American commissioners to the Samoan conference at Berlin, has arrived at Washington. He called upon Secretary Blaine this morning and had a long consultation. Phelps brought the Samoan treaty.

Needs Cremation.

MEDINA, N. Y., June 25.—Near Oak Orchard last night Eugene Emory, a farm hand, beat out the brains of Cora Grimes, aged 13, with a club. Emory was enamored with her, but her parents would not permit his attention.

LeCaron Disputed.

LONDON, June 25.—At a meeting of the Farnell Commission Joseph Edward Kenny, a Member of Parliament, denied that he introduced LeCaron to Sexton. He never knew him.

Cordially Greeted.

STUTTGART, June 25.—The Emperor and Empress and the King of Saxony arrived here to-day and were received with great enthusiasm. The streets were crowded and the buildings decorated.

Cameron Dying.

LANCASTER, June 25.—Cameron had a weak spell during the night, but rallied this morning. He is very weak and the doctors say he cannot possibly survive another 24 hours.

More Appointments.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The President to-day appointed Henry H. Lawrence to be assayer of the mint at San Francisco and Michael Smith, assayer of the mint at Denver.

The McDow-Dawson Case.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 24.—The McDow trial was resumed this morning. The State has thus far established beyond question the fact of the killing; the fact that McDow shot Dawson in the back, and the fact that he tried to bury the body.

Helene, the French governess of Captain Dawson's children, and the cause of the shooting, testified that she met McDow for the first time on February 1st, and had almost daily interviews with him until the day of the shooting. She had an interview with him in Captain Dawson's library, also in an outhouse in Captain Dawson's house. He kissed her twice at their final interview in the upper part of the city, where McDow endeavored to take her into a room in the house of an old colored woman. She refused and turned home. McDow gave her a gold watch, and promised to get a divorce from his wife. She never permitted any impropriety and thought McDow's object in making her go to the colored woman's house was to escape discovery by the detectives, said by McDow to be following them.

Wreck of the Grenada.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Brillay, superintendent of the Pacific Mail Company, was asked this afternoon if any particulars of the wreck of the Grenada had been received. He replied that the news of the disaster reached the company through a dispatch from Acapulco. The place where the vessel went ashore was 80 miles south of Manzanilla, the nearest telegraph station, and one hundred and fifty miles north of Acapulco, the place where the agent lives. The agent received word from Manzanilla that the steamer went ashore and had gone to the spot. Bullay expected to hear from the agent in a day or two, as he would go to Manzanilla and telegraph the particulars as soon as he could get them.

The Turkish Mission.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 25.—Hirsch, the new American Minister, has arrived here, and Strauss, his predecessor, has departed.

Steadily Falling.

LANCASTER, June 25.—2:30 P. M.—Cameron is much weaker and is growing worse hourly.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is the list of advertised letters remaining uncalled for in the Postoffice at Reno, Nevada, June 24th 1899:

Adams, D. Bailey, Miss Elma
Barby, H. Balman, Mary
Brewer, N. Bohl, Bill
Carr, August
Crouch, Stouwell-Courry, Mrs. Etta
Cox, A. P. Davidson, Arthur
Dolan, B. F.
Eisen, Mrs. A. A. Fitzpatrick, Paddy
Gardner, Mr. D. Harris, Mark M.
Hansen, Jas. Hopkins, C. W.
Johnson, J. W. Lingo, Scott
Lambert, Frank
LeMay, J. L.
McKenzie, John
Norton, E. T. Nancarrow, Ed.
Peterson, Miss S. Poyle, James—2
Petersen, J. Rogers, James
Rush, M. J. Rogers, Will O.
Sandoz, Nellie
Singleton, James Thomas, W. D.
Ward, Miss Lucy Wagner, William
White, Bunk
J. C. HAGERMAN, Postmaster.

How He Became Famous.

The Walker, Iowa, News, says: Our old friend, Robert Baird, of Manassas, Iowa, the Secretary of the State Senate, and an active politician for years, but was never generally known until he had the colic, and used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and got into one of their advertisements. "Now he is famous," here is what Mr. Baird said: "While I was in Des Moines, I was taken with a severe attack of bowel complaint. For two days I suffered intensely, trying several drug stores and paying them for relief, but in vain. I finally bought a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after a few doses I was cured. It cost less than the drug-store preparations and I have the balance for future use. I consider it a grand remedy. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Osburn & Shoemaker."

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and this too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle was miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. —Get a free trial bottle at S. J. Hodgkinson's Drug Store.

Timely Advice.

Let us give the readers of the GAZETTE a little timely advice. Hot weather is coming and with it colic, cholera morbus, dysentery, diarrhoea. The only safe way to combat these diseases is to keep a reliable remedy at hand, and all who have tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will admit that it is the most prompt, reliable and successful medicine known for these complaints. It costs but 25 or 50 cents and may be the means of saving you or your family much suffering, if not life itself, before the summer is over. For sale by Osburn & Shoemaker.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is long and tedious, the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful action in the cure of Consumption, is a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, with no other medicine can stand. If you have cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 50 cents, and 25 cents. If your lungs are weak or if you have a cold, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker.

It should be generally known that Dr. Hen-

ley's Dandelion Tonic insures a hearty appetite and increased digestion, dispels nervous depression and low spirits, overcomes lack of energy and weakness, and will infuse new life and strength into the weakest invalid. Sold by William Pinniger.

NEW TO-DAY.

A SUPERB ATTRACTION!

RIVERSIDE -- HOTEL

TO-NIGHT!

Something which cannot in any sense compare with any other enterprise of its kind ever extended to the public, and

PROF. FERGUSON

Of Boston
The Noted Specialist, Artist and Violinist.

Will appear in an extensive repertoire of entirely

NEW AND ORIGINAL FEATURES.

Unequaled by anything ever introduced in the musical line.

A Whole Orchestra on One Violin.

This will be a free entertainment, so go and take your lady and hear something worth listening to.

113th ANNIVERSARY!

American Independence!

OF—

The Fourth of July

Executive Committee

—Will give—

A GRAND BALL

One-half of the net proceeds of which will go to the Ladies Relief Corps.

AT THE PAVILION,

ON—

Thursday Ev'g, July 4th.

Reception Committee—

Ladies Relief Corps.

Floor Director, - C. C. POWNING.

Floor Managers—

H. J. Thyes, Lisle Jamison, B. M. Coffin,
Dr. A. Lewis, G. B. Hymers, Frank Comstock,
Frank R. Lewis, R. C. Leeper, A. C. Bragg,
A. A. Evans.

TICKETS (Admitting Ladies and Gent)

THE CITIZENS

WASHOE • COUNTY

Are cordially invited to

VISIT VIRGINIA CITY

ON THE

4th of July

AND...

Join the People of Storey County

In the celebration of

Our National Anniversary.

The Committee of Invitation—

HON. RICHARD IRVING.

J. P. PLANNINGHAM, Secretary.

S. J. HODGKINSON,

DRUGGIST.

FINE PERFUMES AND TOILET

ARTICLES.

ARTICLES.

EYE GLASSES AND SPECTACLES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. O. H. MARTIN,

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada,

DEALER IN...

Shelf Hardware, Bar Iron, Barbed Wire, Steel, Cumberland Coal, Lime, Plaster, Cement, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Buckeye and All Other Kinds of Machine Extras a Specialty.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TINWARE AND CROCKERY.

AGENT FOR EMPIRE MOWER. oeldwtf

JOHN BREUNER,

THE LEADING FURNITURE HOUSE!

604, 606, 608 K St., 1109, 1111, 1113 and 1115 6th St., SACRAMENTO, CAL.

The "BREUNER" Kitchen Table is far superior to any other made. It is the only table made that has the large drawers running on rollers, which makes it impossible for the drawers to bind when heavily loaded with flour, as is the case with all other tables.

Ask for the "BREUNER TABLE."

PRICE, \$5 00

For artistic designs, quality of workmanship and prices we are ahead. Send for illustrations and prices mailed free to any address.

JOHN BREUNER,

604, 606, 608 K Street. [my6dw] California

GRAND OPENING!

OF SPRING & SUMMER STYLES!

I am prepared to show the most extensive and well selected stock of

Merchant Tailoring Goods

Everbrought to Reno, and at LOW PRICES

Business suits made to order, \$25 upward.

Pants to order, \$7 up.

All work done here under my own supervision, and a fit guaranteed.

I have also an extensive stock of

Furnishing Goods, Lovely Assortment Hats, Silk

And WOOLEN SHIRTS, TRUNKS and VALISES, and prices lower than ever or elsewhere. My price will compare with the times.

S. JACOBS. 16 and 18 Virginia Street, Reno.

F. LEVY & BRO.

The Reliable Dry Goods, Carpet and Cloak House

Will dispose of the remainder of their Cloaks

AT A GREAT SACRIFICE!

No Cloaks will be kept over for next season. This means bargains

Frosted Cream Soda.

(WILLIAM PINNIGER, Sole Licensee for Reno.)

This delicious, healthful and invigorating beverage is superior to anything previously introduced.

PROFESSIONAL.
WM. WEBSTER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Up stairs, Reno, Nevada.

W. M. BOARDMAN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in National Bank Building
apst

THOMAS FITCH,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Building, Reno, Nevada.

WM. A. PHILLIPS, JR.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, RENO,
N. V. - OFFICE - FRONT ROOM,
Sunderland Building. Physician may
be found in office from 7:30 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Sleeping apartments at residence of Mrs.
Roe, West street. my17m1

A. DAWSON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at RESIDENCE, WEST STREET
between Second and Commercial Row.
Telephone from Hodge's drug store.
oct11

D. ALLEN,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF
Washoe County. Office - Court-house,
Reno, Nevada. feb30

Dr. Mayo A. Greenlaw,
DENTIST.
Office in DOWNING'S BUILDING
Virginia street.
Office hours - From 9 A. M. until 5 P. M.
Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless ex-
traction of teeth.
All operations in dentistry performed and
satisfaction guaranteed. nov17

D. R. LEONARD, R. H. LINDSAY,
(Ex-Chief Justice, Nevada)
LEONARD & LINDSAY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law,
RENO, NEVADA.

DR. H. BERGSTEIN,
Physician, Surgeon and Ac-
coucheur.
Office - Rooms 1 and 2, Sunderland
Block, Virginia street, Reno.
Residence - Corner Chestnut and Second
streets, Downing's Addition. jun9

CLARKE & JONES,
Attorneys-at-Law.
RENO OFFICE IN THE DOWNING
Building, Virginia street, Reno, Nevada.
Will practice in all the Courts. oct11

JNO. A. LEWIS, M. D.
RENO, NEVADA.
SOCIETY MEETINGS.
I. O. O. F.
RENO LODGE NO. 29, I. O. O. F., meet
at their hall on Chestnut street, over the
Congregational Church, Thursday evenings at
8 o'clock. Visiting members in good stand-
ing are cordially invited to attend. By order of
A. BACUS, Secretary. J. HORN, N. G.
jan12 cu

RENO CHAPTER NO. 7, R. A. M.
THREE STATED CONVOCACTIONS OF RENO
Chapter No. 7, R. A. M., are held at Ma-
sonic Hall on the evening of the first Thurs-
day of each month, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp.
All returning companions in good standing
are fraternally invited to attend. By order of
the R. H. P. L. L. CROCKETT, Secretary.

JOB PRINTING
.....FOR.....
STOCKMEN.
This Office is prepared to do
JOB PRINTING
IN THE BEST STYLE for horse and
cattlemen.
Cuts for animal furnished as desired.
Special attention to printing
Annual Reports for Cattle Companies
LETTER HEADS, CARDS,
ENVELOPES, Etc., printed with design
ordered.

THE ONLY BUSINESS IN RENO which
makes a specialty of
**ENGRAVING,
DIAMOND SETTING,
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.**
Over 15,000 Watches Repaired in Nevada.
VIRGINIA ST. RENO

**CONNER'S EASTERN ADDITION
TO RENO.**
Over 200 Choice Lots
For Sale at Reasonable Rates
On the thoroughfare in the most desirable
portion of Reno, opposite the Reduction
Works and running up to the business cen-
ter of the town. jef17m

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
VERY CHEAP AT

SUMMONS.
In the District Court of the State of Nevada,
in and for the County of Washoe.
LENA M. FRANKLIN, Plaintiff,
vs.
A. Z. FRANKLIN, Defendant.
THE STATE OF NEVADA SENDS TO
A. Z. FRANKLIN, greeting: You are
herewith summoned to appear in said Court and
defend against you as defendant by LENA M.
FRANKLIN, as plaintiff, in the District
Court of the State of Nevada, in and for the
County of Washoe, and answer the complaint
therein within ten days after the service on
you of this summons (exclusive of the day of
service), if served in said County, or twenty
days if served out of said County, but within
said District, and in all other cases forty
days; or judgment by default will be taken
against you according to the prayer of said
complaint. The said action is brought to re-
cover the judgment and decree of this Court
annulling the bonds of matrimony heretofore
and now existing between you and the said
plaintiff, on the grounds of failure on your
part to provide for the plaintiff the common
necessaries of life, such failure and neglect on
your part not being the result of poverty
which could not have been avoided by ordi-
nary industry, all of which will more fully ap-
pear from the complaint, which is on file in
the office of the Clerk of said Court at Reno,
in said County, and to which you are espe-
cially referred.
And you are further notified that if you fail
to appear and answer said complaint, the said
plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief
demanded.
In testimony whereof, I have hereto set
my hand and affixed the seal of said Court
this 6th day of May, A. D. 1889.
(SEAL) J. J. JUDGE, Clerk for P.H.
5-11

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

Proposals for Supplies
.....FOR THE.....
State Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.
THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CARE
OF THE INSANE OF THE STATE OF NEVADA,
will receive sealed proposals for fur-
nishing supplies for the said Asylum, and
to carry on the Insane Asylum at Reno, Nev.,
up to 12 M.

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."

OUR FISHING TRIP.
What happy hours were those when, Fred,
And I, some monstrous whale to win,
Went fishing in the rocky chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
Our sails were spread, our anchors weighed,
We were the captain and the crew,
Far out from land on the big waves
Before the gale we rocked and heaved.
Now schools of mackerel passed us by,
Now dolphins came in rainbow flocks,
Now, lifted on a distant wave,
A strange mermaid combed her locks.
Cape Finisterre, and Bath's bay,
And Cruise's isle, and Red Sea's shores
We left behind, and saw ahead
Van Diemen's Land and the Azores.
We breakfasted in Behring's Straits,
And then, for the sweet sake of sturgeon,
Of Moses and the bulrushes,
We caught our dinner in the Nile.
But for some reason that we had,
Some memories of delightful scenes,
At nightfall we a harbor made
Always within the Philippines!
We bored the compass as we pleased,
The winds from every side were blown,
Geography, and time, and space,
In that fine voyage were all our own.
Sometimes the storms about us burst,
And we were almost round the deck,
Sometimes we rocked so near the edge
We narrowly escaped a wreck.
Far off we saw the huge whale spout
Just over the horizon's rim,
But though we sailed, and sailed, and sailed,
We never quite caught up with him.
And never shall we steal from time
Days half so glad as those when
We fished in the old rocking-chair
On the piazza with a pipe!
-Harriet Prescott Spofford, in "Youth's Own
panion."